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Tuesday.

Precious Hubby: —

Received two letters yesterday — Your Fridays & Saturdays! Have just received to-day your wonderful letter of Sunday which I will answer to-morrow; Expect for just this, Dear, I can not account for that most awful feeling that has come over you. In one of my previous letters, you mentioned, too, that you felt that I was disappointed and I meant then to write you that you are entirely without cause making yourself miserably blue. Honey, last, your letter worries me. You started so happy and suddenly like a bat become moody. Dear please don't allow this to get a grip on you. It worries me greatly and dear I assure you there is absolutely no reason. Disappointed? Why, love, I am as happy as a lark! Happy, dear, no matter what I should ever have to go through, — happy that you are my husband. Dear, you have no idea how wonderful you are — no how much I realize your goodness and wonderful qualities;

how much I love you. Why, dear, should I be disappointed? We are seperated — but we know that it cannot be a matter of a few months. So far a little more than a month has past and you have done wonders — overpassed all my expectations. You yourself really & the confidence you have gained with many people. Can I be disappointed there? Why, of course not! Can I, dear, in anyway say I am disappointed in as much as a word that you have written me? Dear, sweetheart believe me I am far, far from disappointed in you. I am only really realizing how good, wonderful, sincere, and kind you are. Dear, I will admit that you have increased a thousand fold in my love — each day I see you more clearly as you really are. You are every bit your father's son and time will prove to you how your kindness and goodness will not go by unappreciated. Dear, heart, I must ask you again, what possible cause do you think I could have for disappointment? As to my job — there is positively nothing here to discourage me. I am now receiving more money and taking advantage of everything. And then, too, dear, always remember my promise to you, if ever things should become unbearable here, I'll quit immediately and come directly to you. I am extremely sorry, dear, I did not go with you right in the beginning and get something to do down there. And honey, I am going to tell you right now, if you do not stop getting miserably blue over nothing, I shall come down in spite of everything. I am, dear, extremely happy, believe me, honey, when I say so. There is only one sadness in that is that we must be seperated. But dear I look forward so to our being together, and it does seem so near. Why, honey don't you do the same? Precious, you have so much to be happy about. Your success — for you surely have done wonders in that short time — the goodness & kindness of the people about you — dear, my love — my sincere, intense, pure and everlasting love — all yours dear, — and our soon, very, very soon reunion. I can understand your feeling dear, for I know just how I miss you; but dear, my lip is as firm and as stiff as can be. We said 3 months — didn't we? — well, if my passes and I am not with you, then, only then will my lip drop. And dear, see things as I do, and thank God that

things have came to pass as well as they have. And they, dear, be happy. You must type out more, dear - and please, honey, don't get despondent. Always remember how much I love you and dream as I do, how happy we are soon going to be. Let me know lovey, daily just how you feel - and please, please dear try to be as cheerful as I am. You must admit, that things are going along wonderfully well. Do you remember the time when things were so black and I said, if ever the war ends & you go back to practise, I shall be extremely happy. At that time it seemed far ahead of us. Yet we were happy because we looked forward to what is now taking place. I shall never forget what we went through so, why, when the goal we have always looked forward to, is almost in our grasp, should either of us become discouraged? The short time will pass quickly for me, - for I am beginning preparations - and that makes time appear short - and dear it will pass quickly for you, too, for you are going to look around in your leisure time, when you are not looking up business acquaintances, for a flat and furniture. So dear, it will seem to pass quickly & happily

I only look upon this time of our separation as a period of preparation, for each of us, for divine happiness which will last forever. So prove to you that I am not merely writing to you that I am extremely happy because of your letter to-day, you will remember I wrote the same yesterday. So don't become discouraged or blue, honey, don't for my sake. That will only lead to your being ill and indirectly to our being separated all the longer. You don't want that, do you precious? I know you don't any more than I do – and Lord knows how little I want it. Do you feel happier now, my precious hubby?

So, dear, you are holding me strictly responsible for your property. Well, dear, we've again worked both ways, so I, too, hold you in strict responsibility for my most treasured property – that is you." Do you get me", kiddo? I could just see you saying all this to me. Especially "Tough, thats me all over".

Dear, heart, I have written this thing peck-meal – one, two, or 3 words at a time,

and then have to jump up to the window. So dear I can not write as much to you in this letter as I should like to. It is no ½ past so you see I have 15 minutes more before the 5 o'clock mail.

As to the furniture I think I, too prefer the Ivory. I like it better, now, than the walnut. I think it is much prettier and daintier. Get that honey, if you possibly can. It sure will look pretty. Now when I embroider on my spread, I think of how it is going to look in our bed-room. Oh! Lou! we sure are going to be wonderfully happy, & dear, it shall more than compensate for all that we are giving up now. I shall always try to make you happy & comfortable — and you dear, will always think of me, of my comfort and happiness, won't you love?

The time, dear, is growing short, so dear I must close. Must tell you, however, I have not as yet received either your uncle's or Mr. Regan's. Have they never been sent? You see, Ada, too, promised me a big letter which I never got, & sometimes I think the trouble must be with the Hazel. post office. They do, very often mislay mail. Not yours dear, as I am always there when the mail comes in, it is bad enough waiting that long. Do you see your letter does not get much of an opportunity to get lost.

Give everyone in whom I am interested down in Memphis my regards. And to you, most precious hubby, I send all my cheerful thoughts

to cure your melancholy blues. You must dear, try to live them down. Also, dear, all my love, which, by the way is some bunch, and all my hugs & kisses. Do precious take care of yourself. Oh! yes remember that my thoughts are ever of you. and remember, too, how much I love you - and think how near the time is for our blissful happiness.

I'll just catch one minute to s. the envelope is already addressed and waiting.

So love, dear, I'll say bye-bye.

With all my love

Your happy wife

Frances.